

## Renewal

Dimmu Borgir

Dare not to inflict upon my wishes  
Dare not to obstruct upon my path  
Dare not to pretend to lick my wounds  
When all it means is opening another

Purity comes with rebirth  
Reassigned through the slit  
Spawned out of the shadows  
The light is once again lit

False regrets  
Deepest of despair  
False visions  
Reservoir of grief  
False regrets  
Whatever presence  
False visions  
That graced my spirit

Whiffs of clarity  
And universal understanding  
Come and go

I'm too young and too old  
To continue this worthless fight  
I've seen through the darkness  
To understand the value of light

Though I seek validity  
From the Ides of March  
I watch the darkness  
Open its jaws  
Whatever presence  
That graced my spirit  
Is for whomever  
I choose to inherit